


Hopalong Cassidy, Tom Mix and Buck Jones Stories from Fawcett's Master Comics - Vol 3
Master Comics # 10, 16, 17, 34, 39, 45, 47, 48, 90, 98, 105



HOPALONG CASSIDY



SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS TRACKED DOWN MANY STAGECOACH BANDITS AND LANDED THEM BEHIND BARS, AND WHEN HIS PAL, MESQUITE JENKINS LOST A FEW HARD-EARNED DOLLARS IN A STAGE HOLDUP HOPALONG GOT ON THE JOB AT ONCE!

THE STAGE COACH TRICKERY!

YEP-THE THIEVIN' CONOTES GOT IT AGAIN! LUCKY I DIDN'T HAVE ANY PASSENGERS OR THEY MIGHT'VE GOT HURT.

HEAR THAT, HOPPY? THATS THREE HOLDUPS IN A ROW. I'VE BEEN MAD EVER SINCE THEY GOT THE MUNIN' CAMP PAYROLL- THEY GOT 12 BUCKS OF MINE IN THAT, YOU KNOW!

WELL, DON'T WORRY, MESKY- THAT WON'T HAPPEN SOON AGAIN YOU DON'T WORK OFTEN ENOUGH.

THIS AINT NO KIDDIN' MATTER, HOPALONG! SOME-THIN'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT THESE HOLDUPS. I'D SHORE DO ANYTHING I CAN TO HELP.

THAT'S A DEAL, PAL, AND REMEMBER YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING!



THE STAGECOACH IS ON ITS WAY...

THIS HOLDUP STUFF
GIVES ME A
LAUGH!

YEAH? WELL, MAYBE
YOU NEVER LOST 12
BUCKS IN ONE!



LATER—MIDWAY IN THE JOURNEY...

WELL, I'LL BE —

ALL RIGHT—PULL
UP AND HAND OVER
THAT PAYROLL!



THE DRIVER ATTEMPTS TO PULL HIS GUN, BUT...

AND LET THAT BE A
LESSON TO THE REST
OF YOU!

I PROMISED HOPALONG
NOT TO SHOOT BUT I
DIDN'T PROMISE
NOT TO —



WHERE'RE YOU GOING,
GRANDPA?



I'LL SHOW YOU
WHERE I'M
GOING —







NOW GET GOING -
AND NO FUNNY
BUSINESS!



SO LONG GRANDPA!

NOW I GUESS YOU SEE
WHY THIS HOLDUP BUSI-
NESS DON'T GIVE ME A
LAUGH, STRANGER!



SO YOU SEE, WISE GUY-LISTENIN'
TO YOU JUST LOST THE
PAYROLL, THAT'S ALL!

LATER THE STAGE ARRIVES WITH A REPORT OF THE ROBBERY....

YOU'D PROBABLY HAVE
MISSED EVEN IF YOU
HAD'VE SHOT.



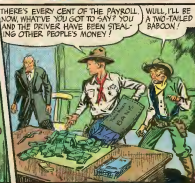
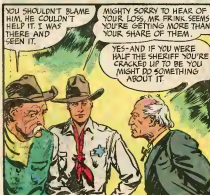
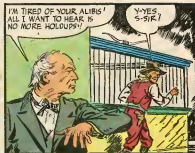
MISSED EH? WHY YOU -
COWON, LET'S GET
OUTA HERE

NOW, CALM DOWN,
MESKY - THE WAY YOU
ARE CARRYING ON YOU'D
THINK YOU'D LOST
ANOTHER BUCK.



THE DRIVER'S TAKEN THE EMPTY ROUGH IN THE BANK -
LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

IF YOU ASK ME -
EVERYTHINGS ALREADY
HAPPENED!



THE BANK PRESIDENT DIVES FOR HOPALONG'S GUN...



LET ME DOWN, CASSIDY - I'LL TALK -



LATER...



WELL, I KNEW THE OTHER HOLDUPS HAPPENED WHEN THERE WEREN'T ANY PASSENGERS. SO I HAD A RINCH AND HELD UP THE STAGE MYSELF - BUT DIDN'T TAKE THE PAYROLL OUT OF THE POUCH WHEN I PRETENDED TO.



YES - TO BE A WITNESS IN CASE I NEEDED ONE LATER. ANY MORE QUESTIONS, GRANDPA?



WULL, NOT THAT REAL!



HOPALONG CASSIDY TAKES YOU ALONG ON AN ADVENTURE YOU WON'T SOON FORGET IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS. DON'T MISS IT!

HOPALONG CASSIDY

**THE STRANGE
ACCUSER!**

HOPALONG CASSIDY
AND HIS PARTNER
MESQUITE HAVE
THEIR HANDS FULL
WHEN THE BANK
PRESIDENT OF
TWIN RIVERS IS
MURDERED AND A
GANG OF LAWLESS
TOUGHS ATTEMPT A
LYNCHING!



QUICK, HOPALONG, ROY
HOPKIN IS THREATENING
TO KILL SAUNDERS!

LET'S GET
MOVING MES!
BE RIGHT WITH
YOU, CLEM!



BLAM!

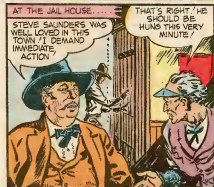
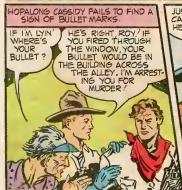
STEVE
SAUNDERS
RIPS

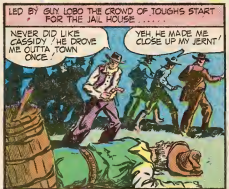
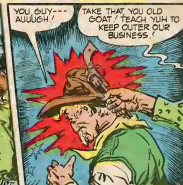
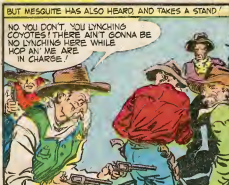
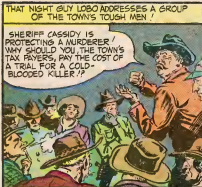
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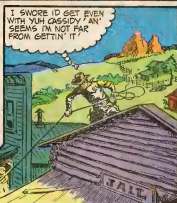
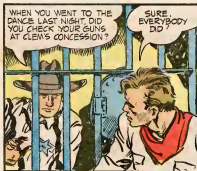
MES, YOU GO BACK!
HAVE THE BANK'S
DOORS CLOSED.
DON'T LET
ANYONE OUT.

IT'S
HAPPENED!
HE'S KILLED
SAUNDERS





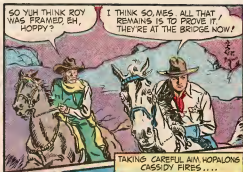






WHY THOSE ORNERY COYOTES! JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM!

YOU AND ME BOTH, PARD!



SO YUH THINK ROY WAS FRAMED, EH, HOPPY?

I THINK SO, MES. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO PROVE IT! THEY'RE AT THE BRIDGE NOW!

MES REVIVES!

TAKING CAREFUL AIM, HOPALONG CASSIDY FIRES....

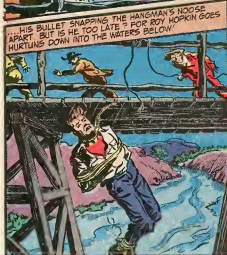


LOOKA THERE, HOP!

MAN, I HOPE WE CAN MAKE IT



BUT FEARLESS HOPALONG CASSIDY DIVES FROM THE HIGH BLUFFS.



... HIS BULLET SNAPPING THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE APART. BUT IS HE TOO LATE? FOR ROY HOPKIN GOES HURTLING DOWN INTO THE WATERS BELOW!



OH MAN, OH MAN, HOPPY! YUH BETTER MAKE THIS ONE!

....BREAKING HIS FALL BY SWINGING FROM LIMB TO LIMB OF A HUGE TREE NEAR THE WATERS EDGE!



ROY TAKE HOLD OF MY FEET!



GOSH THANKS, HOPALONG!

FORGET IT, SON. 'COME ON, WE'D BETTER GET STARTED GOT A HEAP OF THINGS TO DO.'



LOOK HOPALONG! THE COWPOKES FROM MY RANCH!

SWELL, THEY CAN GUARD YOUR CELL WHILE MES AND I DO A LITTLE STIRRIN' AROUND!



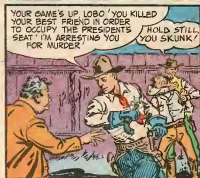
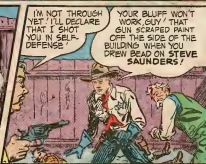
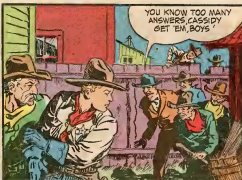
RETURNING ROY HOPKIN TO HIS CELL, HOP AND MES LEAVE ON AN INVESTIGATION TOUR!

LOOK AT HERE, MES! WHAT DOES THIS HERE MARK LOOK LIKE TO YOU?



A GUNSIGHT! IF A MAN IS USED TO SIGHTIN' HIS TARGET, HE'D FORGET AND LAY IT IN THAT WET PAINT!





HOPALONG WANTS YOU TO RIDE TO DANGER WITH HIM NEXT MONTH!

HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD
THE LUCKY MISTAKE!





I WANT YORE
FURS, MOOSE!

UGH---YORE CHOWIN'
ME, BULL---



THAT'S WHUT I'M
AWIN' TUH DO!

HE'S DEAD!
YUH STRANGLED
HIM!



I'M GONNA DRAG HIS BODY DOWN THE
ROAD A BIT. BY THE TIME
ANYONE FINDS HIM, SOOO!
THEY'LL THINK HE
FREEZE TUH
DEATH!

I'LL TAKE ALL HIS
BEARSKINS OVER TUH
OUR CABIN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TWIN RIVER POST OFFICE--

---THAT'S RIGHT, GLEN! MOOSE BAILEY'S
AWAY TRAPPIN' AND WON'T BE COMIN' TUH
TOWN FER SIX WEEKS.
BUT IF YUH'VE GOT AN
IMPORTANT LETTER FER
HIM, I'M SURE HOPALONG
WOULD BE GLAD TUH
DELIVER IT!

OKAY! HYAR'S A
REGISTERED
LETTER FER HIM,
MESQUITE, AND ONE
FER YUH, TOO!



SHORTLY
AFTER--

--- SINCE IT'S AN
IMPORTANT LETTER,
I'LL BE GLAD TO
DELIVER IT TO MOOSE

AWAY!
HYAR IT IS,
HOPALONG!



SEE YOU, TOMORROW,
MESQUITE!

SO LONG,
HOPALONG!



BUT LATER, WHEN MESQUITE
GOES TO READ HIS LETTER

(GULF!) I GAVE
HOPALONG THE WRONG
LETTER! I KEPT MOOSE
BAILEY'S REGISTERED
LETTER AND GAVE
HOPALONG HIS OWN
TUH DELIVER!

MEANWHILE-- THERE'S MOOSE BAILEY'S CABIN NOW--AND I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE IT! IT'S DANGEROUS TO RIDE AROUND HERE! THIS PLACE IS FULL OF BEAR TRAPS!



BUT AS HORALONS APPROACHES THE CABIN--

IT'S MOOSE BAILEY---AND HE'S DEAD! HE MUST'VE BEEN CAUGHT IN A STORM AND FROZE TO DEATH!



WAT--THESE LOOK LIKE FINGER MARKS ALL OVER MOOSE'S NECK! HE DIDN'T FREEZE! HE WAS STRANGLER TO DEATH! BUT WHY?



NOW I KNOW THE REASON WHY! MOOSE WAS THE BEST TRAPPER IN THESE PARTS AND THERE ISN'T A SKIN IN THE ROOM!



THE VARMINT WHO STRANGLER MOOSE DID IT SO HE COULD STEAL ALL HIS SKINS!



THERE'S ONLY ONE ROAD TO TOWN AND THAT'S THE ONE I TOOK UP HERE! MOSEY PASSED ME--SO THE BURDERER MUST HAVE GONE UP AHEAD!



HERE'S ANOTHER TRAPPER'S CABIN! MAYBE THEY SAW SOMEONE PASS THROUGH HERE CARRYING MOOSE'S SKINS!



BUT INSIDE THE CABIN...

QUICK, BULL! HORALONG CASSIDY'S RIDIN' UP! HE MUST BE WISE TUN OUR GAMS!



AND AS THE TWO MURDERERS FALL PREY TO THEIR OWN GUILTY CONSCIENCE---

BULLETS! IT LOOKS AS IF I'VE STUMBLED INTO MOOSE BAILEY'S MURDERERS! THEY PROBABLY THINK I STOPPED HERE TO LOOK THEM UP!



TO BETTER GET OUT OF RANGE BEFORE ONE OF THOSE BULLETS GETS ME!



I GOT HIM!

LET'S GO OUT AND BURY HIM BEFORE ANYONE FINDS HIS BODY!



BUT AS THE VAMPIRES REACH HORALONG --

WE'LL BURY HIM -- UGH!

EVEN THOUGH I'M NO TRAPPER, I KNOW ALL ABOUT PLAYING FOGGUM!



DON'T WORRY, BULL! I'LL GET HIM!



DON'T COUNT YOUR SHERIFFS UNTIL THEY'RE PLUGGED!

(GULP!) HE GRABBED MY LEGS! I'M SUFFIN'!





THIS TRAP IS BREAKING MY LEG, BUT I CAN'T BUDGE IT!

YORE WASTIN' YORE TIME, HOPALONG! THE ONLY WAY YUH KIN OPEN THET TRAP IS WITH THIS KEY---AND I'VE GOT IT!



BUT BEFORE I OPEN THET TRAP, I'M GONNA PUT A BULLET THROUGH YORE HEAD!



BUT THERE'S NO MAN IN THE WHOLE WEST WHO CAN DRAW AND SHOOT FASTER THAN THE TWIN RIVER SHERIFF----

I GOT HIM! NOW TO GET THE KEY!

UGH!



(GROAN) I CAN'T REACH IT!



WHAT IRONY! I SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF MOOSE BAILEY'S DEATH AND I EVEN CAUGHT THE KILLERS---BUT I'LL BE FROZEN TO DEATH BEFORE I CAN TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT!



HOURS LATER--

BR-R-RRR! I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!



AND THE ELEMENTS PROVE TOO MUCH EVEN FOR HOPALONG CASSIDY, WHO MOSSES OUT! IS THIS TO BE THE END OF THE GREATEST SHERIFF IN THE WEST?





COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in

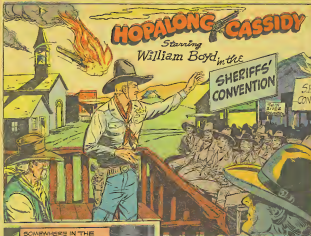
MASTER
COMICS

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
STEVEN ARROW
in
WHITE
every month
and in his own magazine

STEVEN ARROW
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Get an extra line and gain an advantage





SCHWANNERS IN THE
TWIN RIVER HILLS---

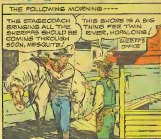
WE SHORE MADE
A SLICK SIT-ARAY
AFTER OUR LAST
JOB, BRONCO!

YUP! BUT I'M
ACHIN' TUH GIT
BACK INTUH
ACTION, CHIP!

THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME WE'VE COME
NEAR TWIN
RIVER!

IF WE'RE
GONNA LET 'EM
KNOW WE'RE INNA,
I'D LIKE TUH START
OFF WITH A BIG JOB!







IM READY!

LET'S GO!



IT'S A HOLD-UP! NOW REACH FOR THE SKIES AND GIT OUT!



HUH--- WHUT'S THIS?



WE GOT NO VALUABLES! WHUT DO YUH VAGABONDS WANT?



THE FIRST THING WERE TAKEN' IS YORE GUNS!



AND THE NEXT THING WERE TAKEN' IS YORE COACH!





HOORAY---
IT'S HORROROUS!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

AND AFTER THE
SHERIFFS EXPLAIN--

---AND THEY
TOOK US SO
MUCH BY SUR-
PRISE, WE
COULDN'T EVEN
PUT UP A FIGHT!

AND WE
COULDN'T CHASE
THE HORRORS
WITHOUT ANY
GUNS OR HORSES!



WHICH WAY
DID THOSE
COYOTES GO?

THAT
WAY!



THOSE VARMINTS
WON'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS! I'M
GONNA AFTER
THEM!



THERE'S ONLY
ONE TRAIL THEY
COULDN'T TAKE
---AND THIS IS
IT!



SHORTLY AFTER--

I WAS RIGHT!
THERE'S THE
STAGECOACH
NOW!



I CAN'T
GET TOO CLOSE
OR THEY'LL
HEAR ME
COMING!







HOPALONG CASSIDY

**MOUNTAIN
RESORT**

HOPALONG CASBIDY, TWIN RIVER SHERIFF, AND POISON TO OUTLAW OF THE OLD WEST, HAD TAMED MANY A SADDLE--BUT WHEN PRISON OF OUTLAW WAS FOUND ON ASSAULT, BEING, HIS OLD FRIEND AND TRUSTED DEPUTY HOPALONG WAS FACED WITH A DIFFERENT PROBLEM AND SO WAS ASSAULT, DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT. (U)

WELL, COME ON IT HORRY-
--IT'S BEEN A WEEK
SINCE THE BANK ROBBERY
TO HAVE THAT MONK
MET HAVE AND HIS BANK
DANG, BEHOLD BANK

I DON'T KNOW
IT'S ONLY
SUSPICION IT
LIES YOU DO AND
MURKIN COMES
ABOUT WITH AS
LONG AS THE
SUSPICION

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING DO?
TAKE A SHORT VACATION
AND FORGET THE
MUCH A T...
ON TH...

BUT
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT 'NOT
WITH THINGS THE
MAY THEY ARE NOW
WHAT LL POLICE
CAN

WELL, ALL I CAN SAY
IS YOU LOOKY AS
A COFFEE 'WICH.
GONNA TAKE CARE
OF THINGS FOR
TOMORROW.

I PROMISE TO TELL YOU
 AN OLD EX-SHERIFF
 FRIEND OF MINE JAMES
 LARSON IS GOING TO DO
 THAT JACOB'S HERE
 IN THE MORNING--SO LEAVE
 IN A HURRY SO LONG PAL--
 --AND DON'T WORRY
 YOUR MARCH!

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

AND WHO ARE YOU STRONGER
AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR
YOU? I'M A RESOLITE
JUNIOR DEPUTY SHOT...

AND IN JEWS
LARKIN THE
BOMBING OF
THESE PLANTS
WAS HORROROUS.
CASSIDY IS ANGRY
BECAUSE YOU
HATE YOUR ORDERS
TO GET OUT AFTER
THAT BOMBING.

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THE DOUBLE X SALOON...

HINT THIS TOWN NEEDS IS A SHERIFF! THAT'S ALL! JUST A SHERIFF! HURR-HURR-HURR!

YEAH--ONE WHO DON'T TAKE VACATIONS JUST WHEN HES NEEDED MOST!

WENDE HE HAD SOME OF THAT BUCKLE BANG MONEY HE WANTED TO SPEND HERE LA!

DID I HEAR SOMEBODY SAY THIS TOWN NEEDED A SHERIFF?

YOU DIDNT HEAR NO-BODY SAY IT NEEDED JURY STRANGERS, BUT IN 'N STANGERS! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE IF IT AIN'T BEEN TOO PERSONAL?

FIRST, I'M A FRIEND OF BOOMERS CANNON, AND SECOND, I'M TAKIN' HIS PLACE--AND THIRD, I'M MAN ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF ANY MAN WHO THINKS I CAN'T!

W-W-WELL--WHY DON'T YOU SAY SO?--ANOTHER DRINK ALL AROUND JAKE! WE'LL DRINK TO THE NEW SHERIFF!

I'M NOT HANK AND THESE ARE MY MEN HERE, SHORTY AND GIMP SURE GLAD TO KNOW YOU SHERIFF--NOW LET'S ALL DRINK TO YOUR SUCCESS!

THANKS JUST THE SAME--BUT I'M NOT A SHERIFF! MAN I GOTTA DO NOW--WORK TO BE DONE AND DON'T FORGET THIS TOWN HAS A SHERIFF!

BACK IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHIN WAS YEAH?

NOT ONLY LOOKIN'--BUT I FOUND IT! WHO'S SADDLE BAG IS THIS?

WHOSE DID YOU THINK IT WAS--LADY BOOMERS, OR WHATEVER HER NAME WAS? IT'S MINE, A COURSE WHY?

HOW DID THESE STOLEN BANG BILLS HAPPEN TO BE IN IT? I HOPE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THAT!



HORALONG UNEXPECTEDLY RETURNS

YOU DON'T COME A MINUTE TOO SOON, HORALONG! THAT NEW SHERIFF LOCKED MESSQUITE UP FOR THE ROBBERY!

MESSQUITE: "WELL, THERE MUST BE A GOOD REASON OR JESS LAMER WOULDN'T LOCK HIM UP!"



BUT YOU KNOW I DIDN'T DO IT, HORALONG!

I HATE TO THANK YOU DID IT, MESSQUITE---BUT MY WORD'S NO GOOD AGAINST THE EVIL-DOERS. JESS POUNDED ON YOU, IN SORRY---BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO IF YOU'RE GUILTY!

THE TRIAL WILL SOON ANSWER THAT!



THAT'S THE END WHEN MY PUL, HORALONG, WON'T BELIEVE ME. I COULDN'T GET OUT OF THIS NOW IF I HAD HORSESHOES ON BOTH FEET!



LATER AT RUT HEAVEN'S REACH

WELL, ANOTHER DAY OR SO AND WE WON'T HAVE NOTHIN' MORE TO WORRY ABOUT!

YEH---WITH OLD SCOF-FACE MESSQUITE SENT UP FOR THE ROBBERY, WE CAN SPEND THE MONEY WITHOUT NO DANGER!



AND TO THINK HORALONG'S DEAD, SHERIFF PAUL SAID US! GARY HAY, HAY!

THE OLD FOOL, HOPE HE GETS TWENTY YEARS, AND---WAIT A MINUTE! HOW'D THEY FIND SOME OF THAT MONEY ON HIM WHEN WE GOT IT ALL---



REACH FOR THE SKYPIERS, YOU BANK THIEVES---AND THEN I'LL ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, HAY!

HORALONG, CASSIDY!!! WHERE'D YEH COME FROM, HAY?







NEXT MONTH'S MASTER COMICS TAKES YOU ON ANOTHER BROTHER ADVENTURE WITH HOPALONG. DON'T MISS IT!



THE CHILD THE BEST FRIEND
OF THE OLD MAN.
HOLD! HE'S A
FRIEND!



WOW—YOU ARE
NOT A FINE
FRIEND!
HE'S A FINE
FRIEND!

I TELL YOU, HE'S A
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.
HE'S A FINE
FRIEND!

I AM SURE THAT
HE'S A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.



THE OLD MAN IS SURE
THAT THE CHILD
IS A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.

HE'S A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.



THE OLD MAN IS
SURE THAT THE
CHILD IS A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.

HE'S A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.



THE OLD MAN IS
SURE THAT THE
CHILD IS A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.

HE'S A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.



THE OLD MAN IS
SURE THAT THE
CHILD IS A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.



THE OLD MAN IS
SURE THAT THE
CHILD IS A FINE
FRIEND OF THE
OLD MAN.

WHEN HE WAS FIRST
BORN...

HE WAS A LITTLE
BOY WHO WAS
VERY NERVOUS
AND SHY.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.



HE WAS VERY
SCARED OF
THE DARK.





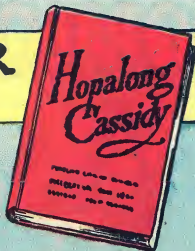




TOM MIX IS ON THE AIR!

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS A TOM MIX PRODUCTION A TOM MIX FILM "TOM MIX IS ON THE AIR!"

**A BEST-SELLER
IN BOOKS !!**

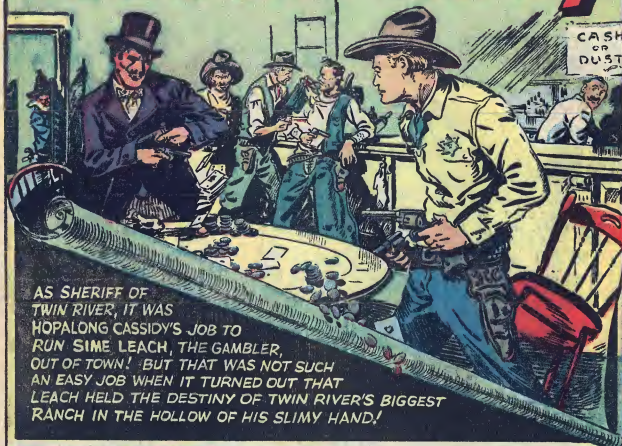


**A HIT
IN
MOVIES!**

**AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME—
THE GREAT WESTERN STAR
IN HIS OWN COMIC MAGAZINE**

**HOPALONG CASSIDY
WATCH FOR IT!
ON SALE JAN. 8 AT YOUR NEWSSTAND**

HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVER, IT WAS HOPALONG CASSIDY'S JOB TO RUN SIME LEACH, THE GAMBLER, OUT OF TOWN! BUT THAT WAS NOT SUCH AN EASY JOB WHEN IT TURNED OUT THAT LEACH HELD THE DESTINY OF TWIN RIVER'S BIGGEST RANCH IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS SLIMY HAND!

THE NIGHTLY GAME IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE BLACK QUEEN!...

BLAST IT, LEACH, I'LL STAY WITH MY LAST DOLLAR! IF I DON'T WIN THIS TIME, I'M SUNK! GIMME ONE CARD!

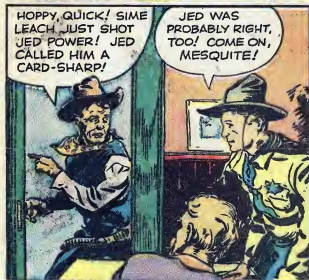
MAYBE YOUR LUCK'LL CHANGE, TOWER!

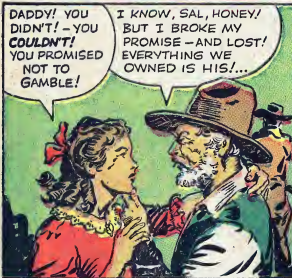
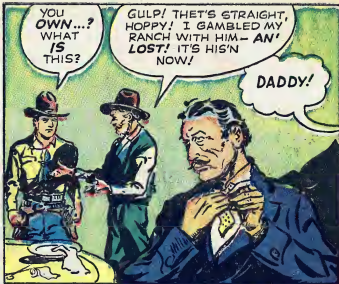
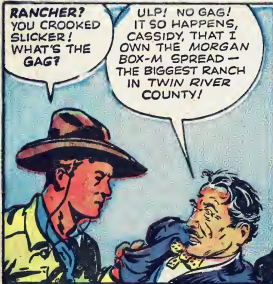


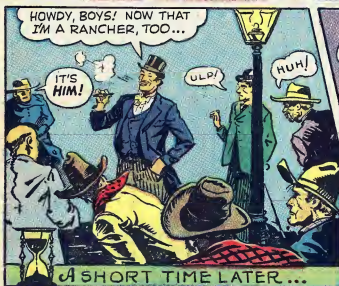
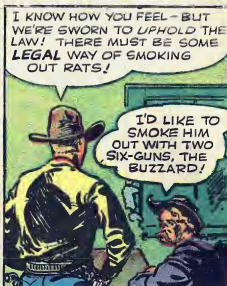
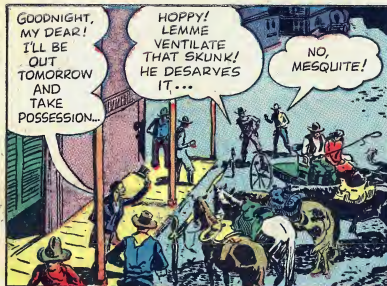
ONE CARD TO YOU AND ONE TO MORGAN...

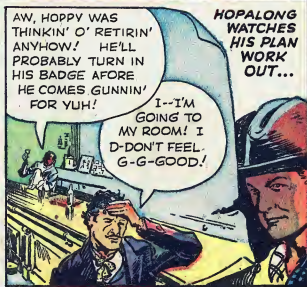
WAIT! YOU DIRTY CARD-SHARPER! I SAW YOU DEAL OFF THE BOTTOM...

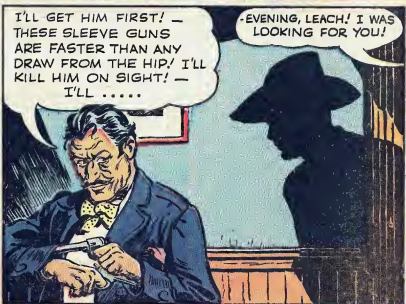
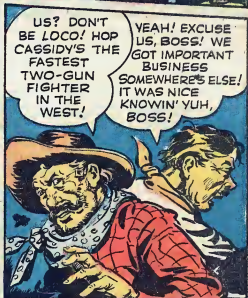
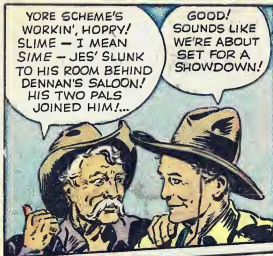


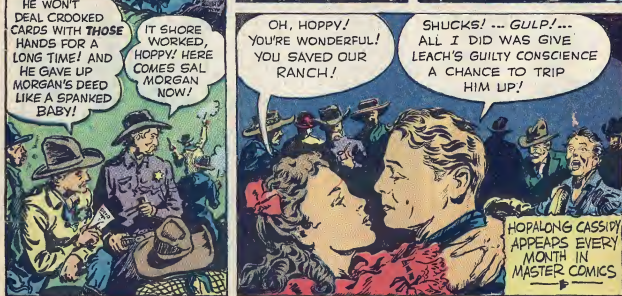
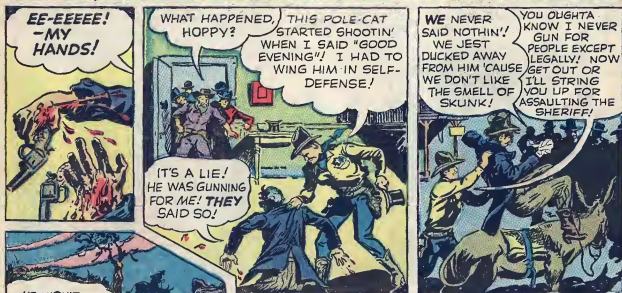
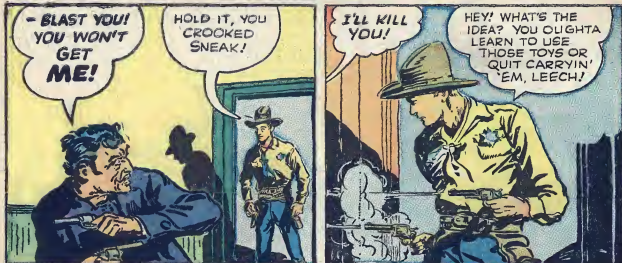












BUCK JONES FRONTIER MARSHAL

CREATED AND
WRITTEN BY

Buck Jones

BUCK JONES, THE HARD
RIDING, TWO GUN TOTTIN',
ROPE SLINGINGEST
MARSHAL OF THE WHOLE
WEST, SARGE'S HEAD
ON INTO PEDRO THE
MEX, THE CORNIGEST,
RANCH STEALINGEST
CRITTER IN ALL SARGE
COUNTY.















—AND THEN HE
SHOWED ME
THE DEED—

WELL, THANK
GOODNESS,
YOU ADENT
HURT BAD.

BUCK RUSHES SAM TO HIS HOME, AND THE
RANCHER TELLS HIM EVERYTHING.



WE MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE
RECORDS THAT DEED OR
IT'LL BE
TOO LATE.

IN THOSE EARLY
DAYS A RECORDED
DEED WAS FINAL.



RECORD THEES FOR ME, PRONTO.
HERE'S THE WITNESS THAT
SAW IT SIGNED.



WHAT
TH—

DON'T
RECORD
THAT
DEED IT'S
A FAKE!



GARAMBA—
SAM'S GHOST. I
WAS TOO
CLOSE TO
KISS HIM,
BET'S HEES
GHOST
OHNNH!



YOU DIDN'T MISS
THIS LITTLE
TRINKET SAVED
SAM'S LIFE—AND
RUINED YOUR
DIRTY SCHEME.

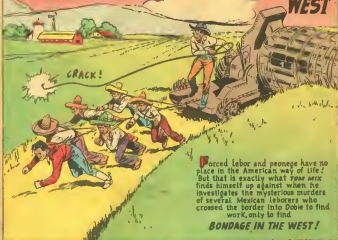


I'VE GOT TO THANK
YOU FOR THIS
HAPPY
ENDING.
BUCK
JONES.

NO YOU
DON'T, SAM.
JUST
THANK
THIS
LITTLE
LOCKET.

WELL, BOYS AND GALS,
THAT'S THE END OF PEDRO.
SO I'LL JUST SAY A DING
UNTIL HE IT MONTH!
Buck Jones

TOM MIX in BONDAGE IN THE WEST



Forced labor and peonage have no place in the American way of life! But that is exactly what **TOM MIX** finds himself up against when he investigates the mysterious murders of several Mexican laborers who crossed the border into Dodge to find work, only to find

BONDAGE IN THE WEST!

ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON, IN DODGE

I SEE WHERE RANCHER RHETT HAYRE IS GETTING A NEW CREW OF MEXICAN LABORERS!

I DON'T BLAME 'EM FOR COMING NYAK FROM ACROSS THE BORDER! HAYRE OFFERS 'EM MIGHTY GOOD WAGES!



SHORTLY AFTER...

WELCOME TUN THE RHETT HAYRE RANCH, AMIGOS! HERE TUN WILL FIND EASY WORK AND MUCHO PAY!

VIVA SENOR HAYRE!

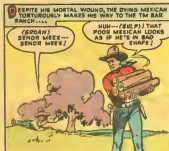
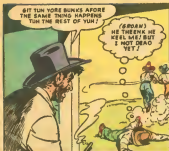
RHETT HAYRE

RANCH











ONE MORE PEEP
OUTTA YUH AND
YORE DEAD
BODY WILL
BE SHIPPED
BACK TUN
MEXICO!



I BECKON THIS
BUCKET OF WATER
WILL BRING THIS
CRITTER TO! HE
CAIN'T DO ANY WORK
FER ME WHILE HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS!



SIT UP, TUN
NO-GOOD
VARMINT!



(GULP) IT'S
TOM MIX!

BLUB
BLUB!

SO MIX THOUGHT HE COULD SNEAK AROUND AND
FIND OUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON HYAR, EH? WAL, I'M
NOT LETTIN' HIM SPOIL MY SETUP! I AIM TUN
KEEP ON SITTIN' THESE CUNIB MEXICANS TUN
WORK FOR ME FER PRACTICALLY NUTHIN'!



WHAM!



I KNOW
JUST HOW
TUN GIT RID
OF MIX!



RID ORT,
TOM!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES...



HA, HA! THAT'S THE BOY, TOMY!
CARRY YORE BELOVED MASTER
RIGHT OVER THE EDGE OF
THE CLIFF! I BECKON
THE THOUSAND FOOT
DROP WILL BE TOO
MUCH EVEN FER THE
GREAT MIX!

I BECKON I DON'T HAVE TUN STAY
NAR ANY MORE! SO LONG, MIX!
SORRY I HAVEN'T TIME TUN
HANG AROUND FER YORE
JUNERAL!



BLIHOFLOED, TONY DOES NOT REALIZE THAT IF
HE TAKES ANOTHER STEP IT IS DEATH FOR HIM
AND HIS MASTER!



BUT TONY'S KEEN SENSE OF IMPENDING DANGER
STOPS HIM IN THE NICK OF TIME!



THE AMAZINGLY INTELLIGENT TONY
FANS HIS UNCONSCIOUS
MASTER TO BRING
HIM TO...



...AND SUCCEEDS!

RUN---WHAT
HAPPENED? HOW
I REMEMBER!
I WAS HIT ON
THE HEAD AT
THE LAZY J!



SO HAYRE PUT THIS SACK ON YOU
TO BLIHOFLOED YOU, TONY, EH?
I KNOW WHAT HE TRIED TO DO TO
US! IT'S LUCKY FOR US YOU
SENSED THE
EDGE OF
THE CLIFF!





TOM MIX IS ON THE AIR!



BUCK JONES, DARING FRONTIER MARSHAL OF BIG SAVAGE, AND HIS EVER-READY FRIEND AND HELPER, MIKE, FIND THEIR WORK CUT OUT FOR THEM IN MEETING THE MENACE OF BLACKIE MOORE.







BUCK AND MIKE TRAIL BLACKIE MOORE
AND HIS GANG...



THEY'RE HEADIN'
FOR TWIN
BLUFFS.

UMMM! AIN'T
NOTHIN' THAT A
WAY CPT ROARIN'
RIVER.



SHHH!
LISTEN!

HO...HO...HO...! THEN THAT
FOOL MARSHAL LOCKS HANK
CHESLEY IN THE CALLABOOSE AND—



BUT HOW'D
YOU CHANGE
THE BRAND
ON THEM
CRITTERS
BLACKIE?

EASY! OUR SLIM
WHO'S WORKIN ON
THE RIPLEY PLACE,
SNEAKED ONE O
CHESLEY'S OLD
BRANDIN' IRONS
CHANGED THE
BRAND AN THEN
SLIPPED THE
COWS INTO
HIS CORRAL,
AN THERE
YOU ARE!
HA-HA-HA!



GET ON YOUR FEET, YOU
COYOTES—
AND
REACH!

AN' NO FUNNY
STUFF!



GET THEIR SIX SHOOTERS,
MIKE! I'LL COVER
'EM.

A PLUMB
DOWN PLEASURE
BUCK.



TOSSE THE GUNS INTO ROARIN'
RIVER, MIKE.



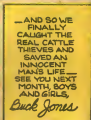
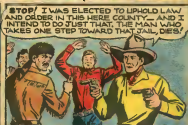
THAT'LL LARN YE,
YE DRIED UP—

HEY,
WHAT THE—









HOPALONG CASSIDY

MEETS THE SINGING KILLER!!!

OUT OF THE WEST HE ROSE, WITH A SONG ON HIS MOCKING LIPS AND HATE IN HIS COLD HEART! HE CARRIED NEITHER GUN NOR KNIFE — BUT HE WAS THE MOST RUTHLESS KILLER TWIN RIVER HAD EVER SEEN.... AND HIS SOLE MISSION IN LIFE WAS TO KILL HOPALONG CASSIDY, SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVER!!! HOPPY, WHO HAD OUT-FOUGHT AND OUT-SHOT THE WORST BADMEN OF THE ROARING WEST — FACED SOMETHING NEW IN HIS LIFE WHEN HE MET EL DIABLO AND HIS WHISTLING LASH!!!



WARNING TO SHERIFF
HOPALONG CASSIDY—
YOU SENT MY BROTHER
TO JAIL—FOR THAT
INSULT I AM COMING
TO KILL YOU FRIDAY!
DO NOT RUN AWAY!
EL DIABLO



HOPPY DID YUH SEE
THIS? SOME SADDLE
TRAMP DROPPED
IT OFF AT THE ACE
HIGH A WHILE
BACK.

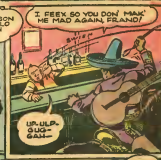
I SAW IT, SAM!
IF ALL THE
BAD MEN WHO
WANTED
REVENGE ON
ME WERE LAID
END TO END—

IT'D BE A DANG
GOOD THING—IF
YUH ASK ME!!













WONDER IF THIS EL
DIABLO CUSS GOT IN
YET! HE - WHAT TH -??
MESQUITE - BEING
DRAGGED!



YOU SKUNK!
THE NEXT
BULLETS
FOR YOU!!

EEES SHEREEF
CASSIDEE!!

BANG!



YOU WAN
DONATE
YOUR GUN
TOO, EH??

I
DONT
MIND -



-AS LONG AS
I STILL HAVE
MY OTHER
GUN!

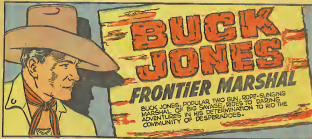
EEEEE! MY
LOVELY
WHEEP
EES CUT -

NOW THAT THINGS
ARE EVEN - WE'LL
TAKE UP THE BUSINESS
AT HAND -

GIVE IT
TO HIM,
HOPPY?

EEES NOT FAIR!
WEETHOUT
WHEEP I AM
DISARM -









THE MCPHERSON RANCH-HOUSE STILL BURNS AS A RESULT OF THE TORCHES THROWN BY THE OUTLAW SHEEPMEN.



AS THE MARSHAL IS ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH THE OUTLAWS, CHUCK MOORE ESCAPES.



SOON AS MIKE BRINGS OUR HORSES, WE'LL TAKE THESE MEN TO JAIL.

BUT MARSHAL, WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE SHEEP? THEY'LL RUIN THE RANGE.



WHERE'D THOSE SHEEP COME FROM RICK?

OVER ON BROCKETT'S WIDOW BANCH.

WHY THAT'S IN POCOA COUNTRY!



YOU AND YOUR MEN DRIVE THOSE SHEEP BACK WHERE THEY BELONG. MCPHERSON AND HIS COMMANDS WILL SEE YOU GET BACK TO JAIL.

YEAH, SURE.



THE LAYMEN RIDE TO WIDOW BECKETT'S RANCH.

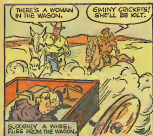


THE HOLDUP MEN GET AWAY WITH THEIR LOOT.



A MILE DOWN THE ROAD FROM THE HOLDUP.











I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO, NOW.

WILL THIS HELP ANY? I TOOK IT FROM THE BAG BEFORE I RETURNED FIGARO'S HORSE.

ON THEIR WAY TO TOWN, BUCK RETURNS THE \$10,000 TO WIDOW BECKETT.



OH, MARSHAL! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

DON'T TRY. I JUST SPURRED HIS HORSE TO RUN AWAY. THE REST WAS EASY.



THANK YOU, BOYS. I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS.

BETTER PUT THAT MONEY IN A BANK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BACK IN BIG SPRING, THE LAW- MEN SEE THE WIDOW SAFELY ON THE TRAIN.



WHAT'S THIS CONTIN' BUCK, A CYCLONE?

NO, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME HIS TROUBLE.



I KNEW IT! IT'S FIGARO AND HIS MOB.

WE'LL BLAST HIS LEATHERY HIDE, WHAT'LL WE DO, BUCK?



GIVE 'EM ALL YOU'VE GOT!

YIPPEE!



As Buck Jones and his fighting deputy boldly gallop to meet Sauter Figaro and his bandits, death riders at the stirrups of Big Sauter's daring lawmen. Don't miss next month's thrilling installment in Master Comics

